



Worlds Away



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Chapter 1 by NadiApple

The ship was crushed like a tin can. Entering the atmosphere of T6-197b was too much for the eight-hundred year old ship to handle. We barely got on oxygen masks and our suits, skintight and self-repairing, made of woven titanium and diamond, able to withstand up to three hundred thousand bullets all at once.

We were about nine thousand feet from the face of it when its massive gravity started to drag us down. it was subtle at first, minor things like a 0.000003 degree tilt, things the self-driving ship, housing five hundred people, tried to reset.

Then one of the twelve launchers fell off, the other eleven falling close behind. That's when our problems really started. As our four fabricators worked on replacing the twelve launchers, a big dent, well, dented the ship, bending it in half. The other side dented, making it almost straight, and then dented on the same side again, pulling us to that side. We all pulled on our suits, the air in it sucking in to accomodate us.

Each of us got into our pods with four other people. I grabbed my best friends Elinor, Olivia, Mason, James, and Charlie, and pressed the eject button and blasted from the ship, into the unknown.

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